McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

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VOL. XXXII. SMETHPORT, McKEAN COUNTY, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1895. NO 38.

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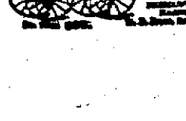

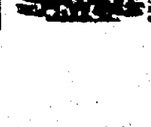

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[CONTINUED]

CHAPTER VII.

Skipping over many unimportant particulars of our leaving Edmonton, of our finding Don Sanchez at the Turk, in Gracious street, of our going there (the next day) to Gravesend, of our preparation there for voyage, I come now to our embarking, the 10th March, in the Bell, for Bordeaux, in France. Nor shall I dwell long on that journey, neither, which was exceedingly long and painful, by reason of our nearing the equinoctials, which dashed us from our course to that degree that it was the 20th before we reached our port and cast anchor in still water. And all those days we were prostrated with sickness, and even Uncle Jack Dawson declared he would rather ride a horse be it to the end of the earth than go another mile on it.

We stand in Bordeaux, which is a noble town, but dirty, four days to refresh ourselves, and it is the don lodged us in a fine inn and fed us on the best, and also he made to buy new clothes and linen (which we sadly needed after the pickle we had been in in a fortnight) and cast away our old, but no more than was necessary, saying 'twould be better to furnish ourselves with fresh linen as we needed it than carry baggage, etc. And let all you buy be good goods," says he, "for in this country a man is valued at what he seems, and the tinkers go in such fear of their sempences that they will charge him less for entertainment than if he were a mean fellow who could ill afford to pay."

So as I to displease him we dressed ourselves in the French fashion, more richly than ever we had been clad in our lives, and especially Moll did profit by the occasion to furnish herself (as she declared) with such of the absolute necessities of life as can be bestow'd upon a woman, counting (as I suppose) that I, for one extravagance, or he did not so much as raise his eyebrows at the total, but paid it without ever a glance at the items. Nay, when Moll proceeded to hire of her own expense, or he makes her a low reverence and pays her a most handsome compliment, (mind, but in serious humour and without a smile. He himself wore a new suit all of black and so fine as ours, but very modest and becoming, by reason of his years), gracefully manner and his manner, Bath courage.

On the next day (2 March) we set forth for Toulouse. At a station Don Sanchez hears of Moll and us his servants, and we, not being but four indeed, and feeling awkward in our new clothes, we might very well have been taken for their servants of a pair of ill breeding as the best, for our Moll carried herself not a whit less magnificent than the don, to the astonishment of all who looked at her.

Toward evening of [illegible] Uncle Jack Dawson

"You see, Jack," with spare he "what an ape-ish sort of thing a man is! What an absolute creature goes girt. One word from mistress Molly Sandilands and I am all at my usual pace too small for him, whom she introduced as Don Lopez and abides.

Lopez makes of a reverence, and with his shoulders up to his ears and like gestures, profess to a harangue at some length, but this being Spanish, is as heathen Greek to us. However, Don Sanchez explains that our visitor is exceeding his appointments in being forced to change his way (which is for what the gentleman expects and him), and so we, grunting, to supper on a hurangue and sit down to table and set to—Moll with her most fine fancying, delicate airs and graces, and Dawson and I silent as frogs, with understanding nothing of the above conversation. Then, we learn from Don Sanchez after supper, has turned chiefly on the best means of crossing into Spain from which it appears there are two passes through the mountains, both leading to the same town, but one more circuitous than the other.

Don Lopez has come by the latter he says (for he is said to be one who tells truths, who do not always to the most pleasant and complaisant one can listen in a dangerous road, and for this reason he recommends us to take his way, especially as we have a young lady with us, which will be the more practicable as the same guide who conducted him will be only [illegible] to serve us on that road in the next morning. To this proposition we very readily agree, and supper being ended Don Sanchez sends for the guides, two hardy mountaineers, who very readily agree to take us this way the next morning, if the weather permits. And so we all, wishing Don Lopez a good night, go to our several chambers.

I was awake in the middle of the night as it seemed to me by a great commotion below of Spanish shouting the [illegible] with much jingling of bells, and looking out of the window I perceived [illegible] hanging here and there in the courtyard and the muleteers packing their goods to depart, with a fine clear sky full of stars overhead. And seeing had I rested in my warm bed again, thanking God I was no muleteer, when in comes the don with a candle to say that the guide will have us moving at once if we would cross Canvello (our Spanish) [illegible] before night. So I to Dawson's chamber, and so to Moll's, and in a bit a while we were all shivering down in the great kitchen, where is never a muleteer left, but only a great stench of garlic, to eat a mess of soup very hot and comforting. And after that out into the dark there being as yet but a faint flush of green and primrose red in the east, where four fresh mules where Don Sanchez overnight had bargained for, and so against our leaving we being the only load of cattle fit for the service are waiting for us, with two other mules belonging to our guides, all very curiously trapped out with a [illegible] and little cowbell bells.

Then Don Sanchez had solemnly protested with that we should not awake Don Lopez to say farewell, and we [illegible] him that it would be kinder to let him sleep on, we mounted into our high, fantastic saddles, and set

In comes the don to say that the guide will have us starting Once.

out toward the mountains, our guides leading, and we following, as close upon their heels as our mules could get, but by no guidance of ours, though we held the reins, for those creatures are very capricious and self-pertinacious and opinionated that I believe though you pulled their heads off they would yet go their own way.

Our road at first lay across a flat plain, very wild and sombre, as I imagine, by the frequent deviations of our beast, and then through a forest of course oaks, which keep their leaves all the year through, and here, by reason of the great shade, we went, not knowing whither, as if blindfold, only we were conscious of being on rough, rising ground by the jolting of our mules and the clatter of their hoofs upon stones; but after a weariesome, long spell of this business, the trees growing more scattered and a thin gray light creeping through, we could make out that we were all together, which was some comfort. For then these oaks we passed into a wood of chestnuts, and still going up and up, but by such devious, unseen ways that I think no man, stranger to those parts, could pick it out for himself in broad daylight, we came thence into a great stretch of pine trees, with great rocks scattered among them, as if some mountain had been blown up and fallen in a huge shower of fragments.

And so, still forever toiling and scrambling upward, we found ourselves about 7 o'clock, as I should judge by the light beyond the trees and upon the side of the mountain, with the whole campaign laid out like a carpet under us on one side, prodigious slopes of rock on either hand, with only a shrub or a twisted fir here and there, and on the further side a horrid stark ravine with a cascade of water thundering down in its midst, and a peak rising beyond, covered with snow, which glittered in the sunlight like a monstrous heap of white salt.

After resting at this point half an hour to breathe our mules, the guides got into their saddles, and we did likewise, and so on again along the side of the ravine, only not of a cluster as heretofore, but one behind the other in a long line, the mules falling into this order of themselves as if they had travelled the path a hundred times, but there was no means of going otherwise, the path being atrociously narrow and steep, and only fit for wild goats, there being no hand rail, coping or anything in the world to stay one from being hurled down 1,000 feet, and the mountain sides so inclined that 'twas a miracle the mules could find foothold and keep their balance. From the bottom of the ravine came a constant roar of falling water, though we could spy it only now and then leaping down from one chasm to another, and more than once our guides would cry to us to stop, and that where our mules had to keep shifting their feet to get a hold, while some huge bowlder, loosened by the night's rain, flew down across our path in terrified bounds from the heights above, making the very mountain tremble with the shock.

Not a word spoke we; nay, we had scarce courage at times to draw breath for two hours and more of this fearful passage, with no encouragement from our guides save that one of them did coolly take out a knife and peel an onion as though he had been on a level, broad road, and then, reaching a flat space, we came to a stand again before an ascent that promised to be worse than that we had done. Here we got down, Moll clinging to our hands and looking around her with huge, frighted eyes.

"Shall we soon be there?" she asked.

And, the don putting this question in Spanish to the guides, they pointed upward to a gap filled with snow, and answered that was the highest point. This was some consolation, though we could not regard the rugged way that lay betwixt us and that without quaking. Indeed, I the night that even Don Sanchez, despite the calm, unmoved countenance he ever kept, did look about him with a certain kind of uneasiness. However, taking example from our guides, we unloosed our [illegible], and laid out our store of victuals with a flagskin of wine which rinforced our spirits prodigiously.

While we were at this repast our guides, starting as if they had caught a sound (though we heard none save the horrid bursting of water), looked down, and one of them, clapping two dirty fingers in his mouth, made a shrill whistle. Then we, looking down, presently spied two mules far below on the path we had come, but at such a distance that we could scarce make out whether they were mounted or not.

"Who are they?" asks Don Sanchez sternly, as I managed to understand.

"Friends," replies one of the fellows, with a grin that seemed to lay his face in two halves.

CHAPTER VIII.

"We will go on when you are ready," says Don Sanchez, turning to us.

"Aye," growled Jack in my ear, "with all my heart. "For if these friends be of the same kidney as Don Lopez, we may be persuaded to take a better road which God forbid if this be a sample of their preference."

So being in our saddles forth we set once more and on a path no easier than before, but worse—like a very house top for steepness, without a tinge of any living thing for succor if one fell, but only sharp jagged rocks, and that which now added to our peril was here and there a patch of snow, so that the mules must exert their ears and feel their way before advancing a step, now halting for dread, and now scuttling on with their gills betwixt their legs as the stones rolled under them.

But the longest road hath an end, and so at length reaching that gap we had seen from below, to our great contentment we held through an angle in the mountain a tract of open country looking mossed and green and sweet in the distance. And at the sight of this Moll clapped her hands and cried out with joy; indeed, we were all as mad as children with it, and thought that our task was half done. Only the don kept his gravity, but turning to Moll, he stretches out his hand toward the plain and, says with prodigious pride, "My country!"

And now we began the descent, which was actually more perilous than the ascent, but we made light of it, being very much relieved by the high mountain air and the relief from dead uncertainty, shouting out our reflections one to another as we jolted down the rugged path.

"After all, Jack," says I to him at the top of my voice, being in advance and next to Don Sanchez, "after all, Don Lopez was not such a bad friend to us."

Upon which the don, stopping his mule at the risk of being cast down the abyss, turns in his saddle, and says:

"Fellow Don Lopez is a Spaniard, a Castilian of noble birth"— But here his mule, deciding that this was no fit place for halting, bundled onward at a trot to overtake the guides, and obliged his rider to turn his attention to other matters.

By the look of the sun it must be about 2 in the afternoon when, rounding a great bluff of rock, we came upon a kind of a Sloland which commanded a wide view of the plain below, most dazzling to our eyes after the gloomy recesses of the pass, and here we found trees growing and some rude attempt at cultivation, but all very poor and stunted, being still very high and exposed to the bleak winds issuing from the gorges.

Our guides, throwing themselves on the ground, repaired once more to their store of onions, and we, nothing loath to follow their example, opened our saddlebags, and with our cold meat and the flagskin of wine made another good repast and very merry. And the don, falling into discourse with the guides, pointed out to us a little white patch on the plain below, told us that was Ravellos, where we should find one of the best posadas in the world, which added to our satisfaction. "But," says he, "'tis yet four hours' march ere we reach it, so we had best be packing quickly."

Thereupon we finished our meal in haste, the guides still lying on the ground eating onions, and when we were prepared to start they still lay there and would not budge. On this ensued another discussion, very indignant and passionate on the part of Don Sanchez, and as cool and phlegmatic on the side of the guides, the upshot of which was, as we learned from the don, that these rascals maintained they had fulfilled their bargain in bringing us over into Spain, but as to carrying us to Ravellos, they would by no means do that without the permission of their padrone, who was one of those they had whistled to from our last halting place, and whom they were now staying for.

Then, beginning to make a bit as the fiercer side of horrid stark ravine with a about us to see if we might venture to continue our journey alone. But, Lord, one might as easily have found a needle in a bundle of hay as a path amid this labyrinth of rocks and horrid fissures that environed us, and this was so obvious that the guides, though not yet paid for their service, made no attempt to follow or to stay, as knowing full well we must come back in despair. So there was no choice but to wait the coming up of the padrone, the don standing with his legs astride and his arms folded, with a very storm of passion in his face, in readiness to confront the tardy padrone with his reproaches for this delay and the affront offered to himself, we casting our eyes longingly down at Ravellos, and the guides silently munching their onions. Thus we waited until, the fine ear of our guides catching a sound, they rose to their feet, muttering the word "padrone," and pulled off their hats as two men; mounted on mules tricked out like our own, came round the corner and pulled up before us. But what was our surprise to see that the foremost of these fellows was none other than the Don Lopez do Calvados we had entertained to supper the night before, and of whose noble family Don Sanchez had been posting so highly, and not a thread better dressed than when we saw him last and full as dirty. That which gave us most uneasiness, however, was to observe that each of those "friends" carried an ugly kind of musket slung across his back and a most unpleasant long sheath knife in his waistcloth.

Not a word says our Don Sanchez, but feigning still to believe him a man of quality he returns the other don's salutation with all the ceremony possible. Then Don Lopez, smiling from ear to ear, begs us, as I learned afterward, to pardon him for keeping us waiting, which had not happened, he assures us, if we had not suffered him to oversleep himself. He then informs us that we are now upon his domain and begs us to accept such hospitality as his castello will furnish in return for our entertainment of last night.

To this Don Sanchez replies with a thousand thanks that we are anxious to reach Ravellos before nightfall, and that, therefore, we will be going at once if it is all the same to him. With more bowing and scraping, Don Lopez amiably but firmly declines to accept any refusal of his offer or to talk of business before his debt of gratitude is paid. With that he gives a sign to our guides, who at once lead off our mules at a brisk trot, leaving us to follow on foot with Don Lopez and his companion, whom he introduces as Don Ruy del Puerto—as arrant a cutthroat rascal to look at as ever I clapped eyes on.

So we with very dismal forebodings trudge on, having no other course to take, Don Sanchez, to make the best of it, warranting that no harm shall come to us while we are under the hospitable protection of a Spaniard, but to no great effect—our faith being already shaken in his valuation of Spaniards.

Quitting the tableland, ten minutes of leaping and scrambling brought us to a collection of miserable huts built all higgledy piggledy on the edge of a torrent, overtopped by a square building of more consequence, built of grey stone and roofed with slate shingles, but with nothing but still shaped holes for windows, and this Don Lopez, with some pride, told us was his castello. A ragged crew of women and children, appraised of our coming by the guide maybe, trooped out of the village to meet us and hailed our approach with shouts of joy, "for all the world like a pack of hounds at the sight of their keeper with a dish of bones," whispers Jack Dawson in my ear ominously. But it was curious to see how they did fall back in two lines, those that had hats taking them off as Don Lopez passed, he bowing to them right and left, like any prince in his progress.

So we up to the castello, where all the men of the village are assembled and all armed like Don Lopez, and they greet us with cries of "Hola!" and throwing up of hats. They making way for us with salutations on both sides, we enter the castello, where we find one great ill-paved room with a stepladder on one side leading to the floor above, but no furniture save a table and some benches of wood, all black and shining with grease and dirt. But indeed the walls, the ceiling and all else about us was beyond everything for blackness, and this was easily to be understood, for a wench coming in with a caldron lights a fagot of wood in a corner, where was no chimney to carry off the smoke, but only a hole in the wall with a kind of eaves over it, so that presently the place was so filled with the fumes 'twas difficult to see across it.

Don Lopez (always as gracious as a cat with a milkmaid) asks Moll through Don Sanchez if she would like to make her toilet while dinner is preparing, and at this offer all of us jump—choosing anything for a change, so he takes us up the stepladder to the floor above, which differs from that below in being cut up into half a dozen places by some low partitions of planks nailed loosely together like cribs for cattle, with some litter of dry leaves and hay in each, but in other respects being just as naked and grimy, with a cloud of smoke coming up through the chinks in the floor.

"You will have the sole use of these chambers during your stay," says Don Lopez, "and for your better assurance you can draw the ladder up after you on retiring for the night."

But for the gravity of our situation and prospects I could have burst out laughing when Don Sanchez gave us

In an instant all his fellows spring to their feet.

the translation of this promise, for the likes of regarding these pens as chambers was not less ludicrous than the air of pride with which Don Lopez bestowed the privilege of using 'em upon us.

Don Lopez left us, promising to send a maid with the necessary appointments for Moll's toilet.

"A plague of all this finery!" growled Dawson. "How long may it be, think you, senor, ere we can quit this palace and get to one of those posadas you promised us?"

Don Sanchez hunched his shoulders for reply and turned away to hide his mortification. And now a girl comes up with a crock of water on her head, a broken comb in her hand and a ragged cloth on her arm that looked as if it had never been washed since it left the loom and sets them down on a bench, with a grin at Moll, but she, though not overnice, turns away with a pout of disgust, and then we go to get a breath of fresh air to a hole in the wall on the windward side, where we stand all dumb with disappointment and dread until we are called down to dinner, but before going down Don Sanchez warns us to stand on our best behavior, as these Spaniards, for all their rude manning, were of a particularly punctilious, doltish disposition, and that we might some badly out of their bearings if we happened to displease them.

"I cannot see reason in their, senor," says Dawson, "for the less we please 'em the sooner they are likely to send us hence, and so the better for us."

"As you please," replies the don, "but my warning is to our advantage."

Down we go, and there stands Don Lopez with a dozen choice friends, all the raggedest dirty villains in the world, and they saluting as we return their civility with a very fair pretense and take the seats offered us—they standing until we are set. Then they sit down, and each man legs out a knife from his waistcloth. The entertainment filled with a mess of kid stewed in a multitude of onions, is fetched from the fire, and being set upon a smooth board is slid down the table to our hosts, who, after picking out some tidbits for us, serves himself, and so slides it back, each man in turn picking out a morsel on the end of his knife.

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At this Jack flings out his great fist with all the force of contained passion, catches the other right in the middle of the face, with such effect that the fellow flies clean back over his bench, his head striking the pavement with a crash.

Then in an instant all his fellows spring to their feet, and a dozen long knives flash out from their sheaths.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TO BE A MODEL.

She Wanted to Leave Housekeeping and Pose For Pictures.

Not very long ago, while a prominent artist was busy at his easel, the brass knocker rapped three times, and rising on one side leading to the floor above, but no furniture save a table and some benches of wood, all black and shining with grease and dirt. But indeed the walls, the ceiling and all else about us was beyond everything for blackness, and this was easily to be understood, for a wench coming in with a caldron lights a fagot of wood in a corner, where was no chimney to carry off the smoke, but only a hole in the wall with a kind of eaves over it, so that presently the place was so filled with the fumes 'twas difficult to see across it.

Don Lopez (always as gracious as a cat with a milkmaid) asks Moll through Don Sanchez if she would like to make her toilet while dinner is preparing, and at this offer all of us jump—choosing anything for a change, so he takes us up the stepladder to the floor above, which differs from that below in being cut up into half a dozen places by some low partitions of planks nailed loosely together like cribs for cattle, with some litter of dry leaves and hay in each, but in other respects being just as naked and grimy, with a cloud of smoke coming up through the chinks in the floor.

"You will have the sole use of these chambers during your stay," says Don Lopez, "and for your better assurance you can draw the ladder up after you on retiring for the night."

But for the gravity of our situation and prospects I could have burst out laughing when Don Sanchez gave us

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Don Lopez left us, promising to send a maid with the necessary appointments for Moll's toilet.

"A plague of all this finery!" growled Dawson. "How long may it be, think you, senor, ere we can quit this palace and get to one of those posadas you promised us?"

Don Sanchez hunched his shoulders for reply and turned away to hide his mortification. And now a girl comes up with a crock of water on her head, a broken comb in her hand and a ragged cloth on her arm that looked as if it had never been washed since it left the loom and sets them down on a bench, with a grin at Moll, but she, though not overnice, turns away with a pout of disgust, and then we go to get a breath of fresh air to a hole in the wall on the windward side, where we stand all dumb with disappointment and dread until we are called down to dinner, but before going down Don Sanchez warns us to stand on our best behavior, as these Spaniards, for all their rude manning, were of a particularly punctilious, doltish disposition, and that we might some badly out of their bearings if we happened to displease them.

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McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 20 1895.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For State Treasurer,
BENJAMIN J. HAYWOOD,
of Mercer.
For Judges of the Superior Court,
JAMES A. BEAVER,
of Centre County.
HOWARD J. REEDER,
of Northampton County.
JOHN J. WICKHAM,
of Beaver County.
GEORGE W. ORLADY,
of Huntingdon County.
CHARLES E. RICE,
of Luzerne County.
EDWARD N. WILLARD,
of Lackawanna County.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Treasurer,
THOMAS B. CLARK,
of Bradford City.

SENATOR MILLS, of Texas, has come out as an advocate of sound money. The more light thrown upon this question the more converts to the theory of sound money.

LAST Friday, at the Republican State club convention, held at York, Pa., Mayor Everett, of Warren, was re-elected president for the coming year. The most peculiar case about this meeting was that ex-Lieut. Gov. Chauncey Black (a dyed-in-the-wool-Democrat) made a speech at the convention. He paid a tribute to ex-President Harrison, as a true American, but got even by saying Grover Cleveland was a greater American Wonder if he was in earnest!

BOSS TOM PLATT, of New York, undoubtedly kept his weather eye on Mat Quay all summer as evidenced by the easy victory obtained at Saratoga last Tuesday. Platt had everything his own way. The effort made to turn him down met with failure in every instance. With the exception of the nomination of Mr. Martin for judge of the court of appeals, the whole of last year's ticket was renominated and will be re-elected with increased majorities.

IT was a rather fine piece of manouvering on the part of Mr. Harrity at Williamsport last week in allowing the nomination of B. F. Myers as candidate for State Treasurer. If there had been the least hope of electing the Democratic nominee, a friend of Pattison and Harrity would have received the plum, but the astute "field marshal" knew there was not a ghost of a show for them, so Mr. Myers was given the privilege of raking their "chestnuts out of the fire," and by that means he (Harrity) would secure an opportunity to pay Mr. Myers for his anti-Pattison-Harrity views.

THE Treasury report of exports of provisions during August placed the total value at $11,283,229, as compared with $13,230,141 in August, 1894—relatively a worse showing than the record for eight months, which rises the total value this year to $101,123,663, as compared with $122,747,365 a year ago. Exports of mineral oil during August show an increase in value as compared with August a year ago, the total amounting last month to $3,036,815, contrasted with $3,665,011, and for eight months of this year to $26,404,- 013, while in a like period of last year the total was $25,618,330. In this striking contrast, larger values this year than last, the effect is seen in a large part of the higher prices of petroleum, due almost entirely to the falling off in production and supply of Appalachian oil.—*Bradstreets.*

A SLIGHT setback, which may mean much or nothing, according to the final outcome of the crops, is not unexpected at this season. If the government crop reports were correct, the situation would not be encouraging. But not much confidence is placed in the reduced estimate of corn, none at all in the estimate of wheat, and even the most enthusiastic bulls do not think it worth while to quote the government report as to cotton. The fact is that we are beginning to market not far from 2,200 million bushels of corn, though only about 300 million bushels will be moved from the counties where it is grown; about 450 million bushels wheat, of which the farmers are unwisely holding back a large proportion; and about 7,200,000 bales of cotton, if the later indications are not erroneous, as they very easily may be, to add to the stocks carried over. The wheat crop is evidently larger than the department has estimated, though nobody knows how much larger, and is coming forward with more encouraging rapidity, no less than 5,773,173 bushels having been received at western ports against 5,446,001 bushels for the same week last year, from a much larger crop. The farmers have undoubtly been keeping back wheat under an agreement among themselves, but it does not seem a profitable operation for them. Exports from Atlantic ports for the two weeks of September have been 3,417,971 bushels, flour included, against 3,310,926 bushels last year. The price declined sharply, about 2 cents per bushel, with little indication of recovery. The price of corn has also yielded with a strong prospect of the largest crop ever grown, and at 38 cents at New York a large proportion of the crop will be of little benefit to the farmers.—*Dun.*

AN ACT OF ASSEMBLY.

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That from and after the passage of this act if any person or persons shall wilfully make or cause to be made any loud, boisterous and unseemly noise or disturbance to the annoyance of the peaceable residents near by, or shall thereby cause the assemblage of persons upon or near to any public highway, road, street, lane, alley, park, square or common within this Commonwealth, whereby the public peace is broken or disturbed or the traveling public annoyed, he, she or they shall be guilty of the offense of disorderly conduct and upon conviction thereof before any justice of the peace, alderman, mayor or burgess shall be sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and to forfeit and pay a fine not exceeding ten dollars, and in default of the payment thereof shall be committed to and imprisoned in the county jail of the proper county for a period not exceeding thirty days.

Section 2. It shall be the duty of all justices of the peace, aldermen, mayors and burgesses to pay over to the treasurer of their respective counties all fines or costs collected by virtue of this act, quarterly, on or before the first Monday of March, June, September and December of each year, and at the expiration of their term of office.

Approved—The 26th day of June, A. D. 1895. DANIEL H. HASTINGS.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16, 1895.—Members of the administration are much chagrined and more alarmed over the statement published by the bond syndicate, which, by the way, is one of those explanations which do not explain. Some of the language in that statement was certainly not calculated to allay the fears of Secretary Carlisle concerning the maintenance of the gold reserve. For instance, the assertion that the syndicate, although under no obligation to do so, would continue to January 1 to deposit gold "if existing conditions make it feasible to do so." The administration fears that "existing conditions" in this case will mean whether it will be to the interests of the syndicate to furnish the treasury with gold. The syndicate added to the demoralization of Mr. Carlisle and his fellow Democrats when it said: "But neither the bond syndicate nor any one else can control the elements." After all what frightened Mr. Carlisle even worse than the significant wording of the public statement of the bond syndicate was the fact that a member of the syndicate withdrew from the treasury and exported $2,500,000 of the $7,200,000 in gold sent to Europe last week—the largest shipments ever made in one week, with the single exception of a week in last January when the total sent was a half million in excess of last week. Secretary Carlisle makes no pretense of being master of, or even of being one of the factors of the financial situation; he is simply drifting, trusting to luck and the bond syndicate, seemingly without an idea of what he will do or try to do in case neither keeps the gold reserve above the danger line. There never was a time when a financier was more needed at the head of the treasury. With an able man directing our finances there would be no more bond issues in times of profound peace, but the able man is lacking and the bond issue will come again in due time.

Representative Milliken, of Maine, brought a good sized section of the Reed boom to Washington with him. Said he: "If you should meet with any one who declared that New England was not for Tom Reed for President, challenge the statement with all the emphasis at your command. New England is for him and will back him with all the force and enthusiasm that human nature can exert. But he isn't depending on his own section alone. The American people admire, to a man of loyal intellect, and so Mr. Reed has a following to-day in every part of this broad land, and will have it, too, when the national convention meets to select a standard bearer. That the Republicans will elect the next President seems about as certain as anything can be in this world, and that he will hail from Maine I sincerely hope and believe."

Perhaps the civil service commission isn't trying to aid the administration in its efforts to control the next Democratic national convention, but all the same that will be the practical result of its official announcement that it is no violation of the civil service rules for an office holder to attend a political convention as a delegate. The commissioners evidently realize that Mr. Cleveland intends the latter be voted during his first term against that identical thing to be ignored.

The talk about the administration's intention of adopting a vigorous foreign policy has been revived in connection with the rumor that the belligerency of the Cuban revolutionists is shortly to be recognized. It will be time enough, however, to believe in such a radical change when some steps have actually been taken towards such a policy. Until then the people only have the record it has made to judge the administration by, and a microscopical examination would fail to show one single vigorous act in that record.

According to visiting Republicans, the prospect of success in Maryland and Kentucky continues to improve. The administration has made no move to indicate that it wishes the success of the Gorman ticket in the former State, and there is nothing to indicate that it will. At least one member of the cabinet—Hoke Smith—is credited with wishing defeat for the Gorman ticket. Mr. W. Wines, of Owensboro, Ky., who was a member of the last Republican State convention, is now in Washington. He says: "The division in the Democratic party on the silver question is favorable to Republican success. Up to the present time there has been apathy and discouragement in the rank and file of the Democratic party. Whether they will ultimately pull themselves together, time only can determine. I am perfectly confident that the State will go Republican."

MULBERRY SELLERS' PERIOD.

It is truly a sad state of affairs when the banks throughout the country find it necessary to come to the assistance of Uncle Sam in order to keep up his gold reserve. It reminds a person of old war times, when the government was compelled to call upon its patriotic citizens to come to its relief by advancing money to carry on the war for the union. Incapacity is plainly written in every act of the present administration. Assuming control of the government with a full treasury, its credit in excellent condition, business flourishing, the party in power in a trifle over two years have found it necessary to make three bond issues, and are on the eve of making the fourth, and this, too, in times of peace. As financiers they are a complete failure, and yet they try to blind the people by the misleading statement that the country is enjoying a wonderful degree of prosperity under the existing laws. Their own words uttered at the passage of the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill condemn them and make them out disciples of Ananaias. The President called it "party perfidy and dishonor" when the Wilson bill was defeated in the Senate. Those who were instrumental in its defeat were called "the spawn of infamy," and the Senate had "blasted the counsels of the brave in their hour of might." And now Wilson and his coadjutors try to make the people believe that we are enjoying wonderful prosperity under the laws that they condemned a year ago. In the face of the fourth bond issue that is now coming upon us, they have the audacity to say that we are actually rolling in wealth and that there never was such a boom in business as there is at present. With our exports growing less, borrowing gold at home and abroad, how these Democratic statesmen can expect to make people believe that we are enjoying unwonted prosperity is beyond the comprehension of man. But there are men who feel in duty bound to believe what their leaders tell them (be it truth or not) even though their own families may be suffering for the necessaries of life. They will blindly cling to party like a drowning man to a straw, while more bonds are being issued to carry on the government in this period of Cleveland-Wilson-Gorman prosperity.

A HAPPY EVENT.

A Golden Wedding and a Marriage Celebrated.

Friends and relatives to the number of 75 gathered at the home of Lyman Stark, of Tuna Creek, Pa., on September 11th, 1895, when he and his estimable wife, Mary, celebrated their golden wedding. Eleven of their children with their families came to wish them joy. Eleven own children, eight by marriage, with 33 grand children and three great grand-children were present. Besides these they have a daughter and two sons-in-law, and 16 grand-children that were not there.

A sister of Mr. Stark, Mrs. Cyrena Lehman, of Burtville, with some of her family, children and grand-children to the number of 10 accompanied her.

A brother, Horace Stark, and wife, of Mt. Jewett, two neices, Mrs. H. L. Burlingame and Mrs. Ira Lucas, of Smethport, Pa., another neice, Mrs. E. E. Laraway, husband and two children, of Tuna Creek, were present.

The occasion was made more joyful by the celebration of a wedding, when their grand daughter, Irma Vandyke, of Bradford, and Leonard Flagg, of Tuna Seneca, N. Y., were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed at Limestone by Rev. Boyd in the M. E. Church, Mr. and Mrs. Stark standing with them during the ceremony.

After their return they all partook of a bountiful repast and all had a pleasant time. The young folks enjoyed a dance in the evening, the music for which was furnished by the Williams Bros., of Tuna Creek.—*Bradford Star.*

THERE is no question but that the soldier boys had a very pleasant time at Louisville, but they undoubtedly found it rather warm, for they selected St. Paul as the city to meet in next year.

Swept by a Cyclone

Of approbation to the pinnacle of popularity, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has acquired a commanding position, which has occasionally made it a bright and shining mark for knaves, who seek to float upon the community spurious compounds in the guise akin to that of the real article. These are usually local bitters or imitations of great impurity, and, of course, devoid of medicinal efficacy. Beware of them and get the genuine Bitters, a real remedy for malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble, dyspepsia, nervousness, constipation and biliousness. Physicians of eminence everywhere commend the genuine article, and for its medicinal properties and its purity. A wineglass thrice a day will soon bring vigor and regularity to a disordered and enfeebled system.

Genesee Wesleyan Seminary.

The fall term of Genesee Wesleyan Seminary Lima, N. Y., opens under very auspicious circumstances. A very able and enthusiastic corps of teachers are in charge.

Principal Ashley, by his thorough scholarship and noble Christian character is putting new life into the institution.

Thursday Sept. 12th was Recognition day at the Seminary. Bishop Mallalieu, Rev. Drs. Phelps, Hayes, Williams and many other ministers and friends of the school were present and participated in the exercises. It is believed that the influence of their stirring and uplifting addresses will result in permanent benefit to the school.

The young people of the county who desire to attend some seminary will do well to investigate Genesee Wesleyan before making a final decision.

We want you to sell Citrax Button and Drawer Supporter. Complete set sent for 10c. For terms address the Citrax Button Co., lock box 33, Buffalo, N.Y.

SALESMAN WANTED—To sell NON-NICOTINE MIDGET CIGARS. Samples free. Salary or commission. Good side line. Address, LAMBERT & Co., Shippensburg, Pa.

Stomach and Bowel Complaints are best relieved by the timely use of DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure. Insist on having this preparation. Don't take any other A. W. Colegrove.

☞ A fine Road Queen ladies' wheel, 94 make, will be traded for a good family horse that a lady can drive. Satisfactory terms will be arranged. Call at MINER office.

Easy to take, sure to cure, no pain, nothing to dread, pleasant little pills. DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best for Sick Headache, Billiousness, Sour Stomach and Constipation. A. W. Colegrove.

Bucknell University.

The best school is the cheapest. Nearly one million dollars invested in Bucknell University. John Howard Harris president. Colleges with four courses of study. Academic for boys; Ladies Institute and School of Music. For catalogue address W. C. Gretzinger, registrar, Lewisburg, Penna.

Mr. A. A. Snyder, Supt. Poor Farm, Winnebago Co., Ia., says:—Last winter Mr. Robert Leach used two bottles of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve and cured a large running sore on his leg. Had been under care of physician for months with out obtained relief. Sure cure for Piles. A. W. Colegrove.

The Compass Plant.

On the western prairie is found the compass plant whose leaves point to the north. We wish to direct you to the great health giver, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves. If you are suffering from dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion, if you are sleepless at night and awake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and sallow haggard looks, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves will cure you and restore you to blooming health. Trial package free. Large size 50 and 25cts at McCoy's drug store, Smethport; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, and S. W. Stickney, Newerf, sole agents.

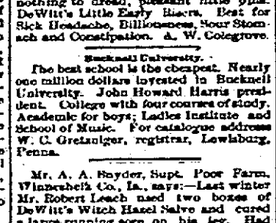
An Important Item.

Do not waste your money on vile, watery mixtures compounded by inexperienced persons when McCoy's drug store, Smethport; C. A. Anderson, Colegrove, and S. W. Stickney, Newerf, sole agents, will give you a bottle of Otto's Cure free of charge. If you have coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you. Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its beautiful golden color and thick, heavy syrup. Samples free; large bottles 50 and 25cts.

Diarrhoea should be stopped promptly. It soon becomes chronic. DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure is effective, safe and certain. Hundreds of testimonials bear witness to the virtue of this great medicine. It can always be depended upon, its use saves time and money. A. W. Colegrove.

Hawes & Tug Staples Sets,

not 10cts. Mrs. Potts' detachable flat irons, nickel plated, $1.10; xtra handle for same 10cts. not 30cts. A. E. Stickles



Headache Destroys Health

Stumbling in poor memory, irritability, nervousness and intellectual exhaustion. It influences other forms of disease, such as epilepsy, heart disease, apoplexy, insanity, etc.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Mrs. Chas. A. Myers, 321 Hanna St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes Oct. 7, 1894: "I suffered terribly with severe headaches, dizziness, backache and nervousness, gradually growing worse until my life was despaired of, and try what we would, I found no relief until I commenced using Dr Miles' Nervine. I have taken five bottles and believe I am a well woman, and I have taken great comfort in recommending all of my friends to use Nervine. You may publish this letter if you wish, and I hope it may be the means of saving some other sick mother's life, as it did mine."

On sale by all druggists. Book on Heart and Nerves sent FREE. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

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Bolts to be delivered F. O. B. Olean, N. Y., or station. Write for prices and circulars.

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The oldest and largest manufacturers in the United States.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI FACIAS, Levari Facias and Alias Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Plaries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1895,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all those pieces or parcels of land in Keating township, McKean county, Pa., described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of Bergan lot No. 16 on Warrant No. 2230, deeded to O. D. Calkins; thence west 77 rods to a post; thence south 216 rods more or less to a corner to be made; thence east 77 rods to a corner to be made; thence north 216 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 9 acres. Unimproved.

Also—One-half an acre of said lot No. 55: Beginning at the southeast corner thereof; thence westerly by the road 4 rods; north 10 rods; east 8 rods; south 10 rods to the place of beginning. Improved and having thereon one frame two-story boarded house and a good orchard.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of C. H. Gallup, at the suit of W. Y. McCoy now use of H. L. McCoy and Henry Hamlin, executors.

John Forrest, plaintiff's attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that lot or piece of land in the township of Keating, county of McKean, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of lot No. 96 deeded to J. F. Evans, Jr.; thence by said lot line of lot No. 93 deeded to J. F. Evans, &c., 114.5 rods to a corner; thence south 48 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 30 acres of land, be the same more or less, and being lot No. 120 of the Warrant to the Heirs of Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest, in the said township, and part of Warrants Nos. 3444, 3443. Improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Albert Page, at the suit of B. D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, plaintiff's attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all those pieces or lots of land lying in the township of Keating, county of McKean, and State of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

First—Beginning at the south west corner of lands occupied by J. K. Still; and the northeast corner of the Asa Champlin homestead; thence north 27 rods; to a post corner; thence south 27 rods and 10 links to a stone in the centre of the highway; thence north 37 degrees east 50 rods and 15 links to a post corner; thence north 13 rods and 13 links to the place of beginning. Containing 9 acres and 113 rods, be the same more or less. About 6 acres improved.

Second—Beginning at a post in the centre of the highway crossing Potato creek at Fritz mills, first above mentioned, where the planing mill of Connor & Holmes now stands; thence north 37 degrees east along the southside of the old school house to the line of the Eldred lot and to the south line of the lot sold by T. M. Fraley to Conrad Fritz; thence west along the line of the Eldred lot to the centre of the said highway; thence north 23 degrees east along the centre of said highway to the place of beginning. Containing about one-half an acre and having thereon a dwelling house and one and one-half stories, a building once a planing mill, but now occupied by a family, a good well of water, and usual outbuildings.

Third—Beginning at the northwest corner of Asa Champlin's farm and the southwest corner of the Fritzes farm; thence due south on the line between the Champlin and Fritzes farms to the centre of the highway; thence easterly along the road to the south line of the Eldred estate and Fritzes's land; thence northerly along said line to the place of beginning. Containing about four acres, excepting therefrom the one-half acre lot above described which was sold to Conrad Fritz. Improved and having thereon a dwelling house of two stories and wing attached, well of water, a good young and bearing orchard and outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. T. Conner, T. L. Conner and Marcella Tuttle at the suit of B. D. Hamlin, Hamlin & Forrest, plaintiff's attorneys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situated in the township of Bradford, now Foster, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the south line of James O'Neil, on the east by land known as the Campbell tract, and on the west by land of Thomas Chamberlain, and on the west by land of P. J. Chamberlain. Containing fifty acres and allowances, subject to the rights of James O'Neil and John Dingman and also of the lessee of H. H. Mitchell's Est'd all gas and oil rights. Improved and suitable for making figs that is on the said described property on the east side of road running by well of Fales and Vanes. Also on a certain piece or parcel of land situate in township, county and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that On north by land above described, on east by land of Dr. Moore, on south by Boyd Valley Hill property, on the west by Chamberlain, the parties thereto mutually agreeing not to the one acre of the land described and bounded as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the south west corner of the land described and being on west side of said land for all purposes not lease the same to any person with privilege of drilling or boring for oil or gas in consideration of the royalty of the 80 reserved in a report of the parties hereto dated April 1st, 1893, and recorded in the said Chamberlain to George M. Bryant dated April 15, 1893, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 151, page 188, &c. Also all the following described pieces or parcels of land bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the south west corner of the Dingman &c. on the south by lot line, on the west by the State Road Davis farm, thence by said road to the land of Foster, said farm county, Penna., containing one hundred and twenty acres of land by measurement 120 acres and being the same land conveyed by P. J. Chamberlain and wife to Jas. M. Hayes by deed dated May, 1893, with all and singular the appurtenances. Improved and having thereon two story house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Geo. M. Hayes, defendant, Jane E. Mellvery and Wm. Neil, terre tenants.

Berry & Edgell, plaintiff's attorneys.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situated in the city of Bradford, county of McKean, Pa., and State aforesaid, and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at a stake 233 feet east of the northeast corner of Kennedy and Foreman street; thence northerly by 100 feet; thence easterly 87 5-10 feet; thence northerly 50 feet, thence westerly 87 5-10 feet to the place of beginning. Being the 181 and the north part of lot No. 148 on map of Bryce, Anson and Kennedy as surveyed by Dan. Eccles. Improved and having thereon and

Carpet Announcement!

All Wool Ingrains at 40 cents per yard!

Carpets, Straw Mattings, Linoleums, Lace and Chenille Curtains and Drapery Goods

ever seen in this section.

We have received and placed on sale 200 pieces of Carpets. In buying large quantities we get the VERY LOWEST PRICES and WE can save YOU some money on housefurnishings this fall.

Best all Wools, 50c, 55c, 60c and 65c.
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Wilton Velvets, $1.05 worth $1.25.
Chenille Draperies, $4.00 to $12 per pair.
Lace Curtains, $1.00 to $20 per pair.

Call in and see the new styles and colorings whether you want to buy or not. If you don't want a Carpet to-day, perhaps you will to-morrow, and WE WANT TO SELL YOU. We shall esteem it a great favor to show you our complete line, and we are ready to guarantee the prices, qualities and styles to be right. We show a full line of all the following grades of carpets:

WILTON VELVETS, BODY BRUSSELS, MOQUETTE, TAPESTRIES and INGRAINS.

We want to impress upon you the fact that we have one of the largest and most complete stocks of housefurnishings to be found. We can sell you Furniture, Wall Paper, Carpets, Rugs, Window Shades, Linoleums, Oil Cloths, Draperies and in fact everything to complete the interior of your house.

Special inducements to churches and all large contracts. Come in and see the goods; you are not compelled to buy, we want to get acquainted with you and acquaint YOU with OUR methods of doing business. Remember we will sew and deliver all our goods free of charge. Measurements taken and estimates given on all work. Special attention to newly married couples.

ANDREWS & CONKLING,

127-129 Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

When in Olean make our store your headquarters.

two-story frame dwelling house, one frame barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sarah E. Morrison, administratrix of H. E. Morrison estate, at the suit of D. H. Jack, assignee of Chickering & Sons, Jack & Roberts, plaintiff's attorneys.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold situate, lying and being in the township of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the lands of E. D. Ingraham and Albert Daeufler by the said E. D. Ingraham by written indenture of lease bearing date the 9th day of April, 1887, for the term of twenty years for oil and mineral purposes and recorded in the recorder's office of McKean county, Pa., in miscellaneous record book Vol. "F," page 103, &c., which lease by sundry mesne assignments duly recorded has been assigned and transferred to the said lease being bounded and described as follows, to-wit: "On the east by the Tunungwant creek, on the north by the lands of J. M. Pomeroy, on the west by the lands of the Quinnipic Oil Company, and on the south by lands of H. D. Ingraham, and being about 80 acres of land, more or less, and being a part of lot No. 158 in Warrants numbered 3943 and 3944, containing about 80 acres of land, more or less, together with the following mentioned buildings, fixtures and machinery thereon and to the lease belonging, to-wit: Eight oil wells with carpenter's rigs complete, eight engines, eight thirty h. p. boilers, 350 feet tubing, casing, sucker rods and water lines, tankage, fittings and connections, together with all and singular the said leasehold estate, term of years yet to come, rights of way, liberties, privileges and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging, granted and secured in the aforesaid lease for said lot of ground and the buildings, fixtures and machinery above mentioned.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Fred A. Cowles, at the suit of Wm. Chambers.

W. B. Chapman & Son, plaintiff's attorneys.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel and lot of land situate, lying and being in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the north line of Summer street 100 feet west of the corner formed by the intersection of said Summer street and Pearl street; thence north 100 feet to a post; thence west along the south line of lot No. 148 of the Bryce, Anson & Kennedy tract 40½ feet to the place of beginning. Containing forty-nine hundred and fifty (4,950) square feet and being the same land conveyed to said Georgiana Fowler by A. W. Newell and wife by deed dated April 23, 1875, recorded in McKean county in deed Book Vol. one, page 310, and having thereon erected a dwelling house and appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank A. Fowler, committee of Georgiana Fowler at the suit of F. B. Hertzel, Treasurer of the State Hospital for the Insane at Warren, Pennsylvania.

E. B. stone, plaintiff's attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of lot of land situate in Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot No. 70 of the allotment of the lands of the Bingham estate in Bradford township, and county and state, conveyed to Peter T. Kennedy and William C. Kennedy; thence along the east line of said lot north 3 degrees 30 minutes east 75 perches; thence along south line of lot No. 257 Kennedy tract to Peter T. Kennedy; thence along the south line of lot No. 256 Russell to Carlos H. Foster and Peter T. Kennedy south 87 west 86 perches and five-tenths perches and seventy-five thence along the west line of lot No. 256 contracted to be sold to Lot A Beaumont, A. D. Kane and Henry R. Little south 3 degrees 30 minutes west 75 perches; and thence along the north line of lot No. 247 Seward to Henry Williams north 87 degrees 30 minutes west 86 7-10 perches to place of beginning. Containing forty-three acres and four-tenths of an acre, strict measure, more or less. It being lot No. 249 of the allotment of the lands of Bingham Estate aforesaid and part of Warrant numbered 3297 and 4355 with eleven oil wells, eleven engines, one boiler, three tanks, all tubing, casing, rods, pipe, connections, &c., thereon and thereunto belonging. Being same property this day conveyed by Second party to first parties hereto.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. S. Gilbert, Noah Wilson, and Arthur McGregor, defendants, with notice to Rebecca B. Wilson, terre tenant, at the suit of R. J. Straight.

Watt & Grogge, plaintiff's attorneys.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3269, being lot No. 34 Hyde street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the south line of Jamway street fifty feet west of the corner formed by the intersection of Jamway and Wilson streets; thence by the south line of Jamway street thirty feet from the corner line of Wilson street south seventy degrees west forty feet to 70 degrees W. 40 rds.; thence by lot of Annie C. Anderson north 20 degrees west forty feet to the south line of lot No. 33 Hyde; thence by said south line of lot No. 33 north 70 degrees east forty feet (N. 70 degrees E. 40 rds.); thence south seventy degrees east forty feet (S. 70 degrees E. 40 rds.); thence south twenty degrees west one hundred twelve ½ feet (S. 20 degrees E. 112.5 ft.) to the place of beginning. Containing four thousand five hundred twenty square feet, (4520 sq. ft.) more or less. Reserving all petroleum, carbureted hydrogen and other mineral oils, gas, coal, mineral and gases, but renouncing, waiving and releasing any and all rights to enter to explore, bore, mine, dig for same, store or pipe the same by works or appliances upon said premises, reserving also and conferring upon the party of the first part (Frank O. Kane, the heirs and assigns the right to enter and tear down any house or outbuilding upon said lot of land for the sole purpose of removing therefrom all fixtures, the party of the second part, his heirs and assigns assuming hereby all liability for damages or injury to person or property of themselves or others resulting from the exercise of said right. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Otto W. Johnson at the suit of D. S. Swinehart.

A. F. Hagy, plaintiff's attorney.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the county of McKean and the state of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant number 3269, being lot No. 31 Hyde street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the northeast corner of Jamway and Wilson streets; thence by the east side of Wilson street thirty (30) feet from the center thereof north seventy (70) degrees west one hundred feet, to a post; thence by south side of alley parallel to Grevers street north seventy (70) degrees east fifty (50) feet; thence south twenty (20) degrees east two hundred (200) feet to a post; thence by north side of Grevers street thirty (30) feet from the center thereof south seventy (70) degrees east fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning. Containing ten thousand (10,000) square feet more or less. Improved, and having thereon one two story brick store building, one ice house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Calvin DeYoung, at the suit of H. W. Mudge.

A. F. Hagy, plaintiff's attorney.

A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Sept. 19, 1895.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 111, December Term, 1894.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Frank E. McDonald did, on the 21st day of October, 1895, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth, the bonds of matrimony entered into between the said Frank E. McDonald and Charlina O. McDonald;

Whereby you are commanded to make known unto the said Charlina O. McDonald that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas to be held for the said county of McKean on the first Monday of December, 1895, to answer the petition or libel of said Frank E. McDonald and show cause, if any you have, why the said Frank E. McDonald, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.

Wells & Mullin, Libellant's Attorney.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 12, 1895.

WE ARE

CLOSING OUT

OUR

ODDS AND ENDS

IN

SCREEN DOORS, REFRIGERATORS, ETC.

You may save something by taking advantage of this sale. Prices are way down. Need room for other goods.

MUDGE & BENJAMIN,

OLEAN, - - - NEW YORK.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

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SUCCESSORS TO A. B. ARMSTRONG,

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A COMPLETE LINE OF PATENT MEDICINES.

ALCOHOL, PURE WINES and LIQUORS for Medicinal use.

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Exclusive Agency for ROOT-TEA-NA.

Call and see us whether you buy or not.

SUITS THAT SUIT.

It will soon be time for a Fall Suit. Geo. Rudolph has opened a shop at Clermont and wishes to inform the good people of that town and vicinity that he is now prepared to take your measure and fit you out in a New Suit at the lowest price. Special attention given to cleaning and repairing.

GEO. RUDOLPH.

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For the small sum of

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you can have me. I will call you any time you wish. Tell you when to go to work and what time to go to the dinner and you will only have to see me going and you will keep accurate time for you. Remind you of the place to buy goods cheapest and they have on hand at all times full lines of

Dry Goods,

Notions, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gent's Furnishings, Millinery, etc. Call at the

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for me, only 69 cents. I will serve you as well as any you could buy for twenty dollars. Not Fire Alarm, but Alarm Clock.

RACKET STORE

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OLEAN, - - N. Y.

Tumblers 3cts,

not 5cts; four-year-old cider vinegar, xtra good, 20cts gal.; pruning sheats 80cts, 6-tine manure forks 85cts, bamboo centre table $1.39, not $1.60. A. E. Stickles

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You'll always find the right thing here.

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If anything is used it's here.

BLACKSMITH'S SUPPLIES.

No stingy assortment.

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You get what you want here. We keep everything needed.

DEMOREST. SEWING MACHINE.

A $55 machine for $19.50.

KITCHEN WARE.

Alluminum in all shapes Granite Iron 40 per cent. off.

LAMPS.

Rochester lamps here only. Every other lamp here.

DINNER SETS.

Dozens of styles, from $7.88 up to $125.00

OIL WELL SUPPLIES.

We have led in this line for twenty years.

BRADFORD.

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This store is the greatest stove market you reach.

It keeps more stoves, sells more, has a greater variety and means lower prices than any other store around here.

No need to argue this question. Just look at our stock. If we don't sell most of the stoves in this section, why do we keep so many?

NATURAL GAS HEATERS,

For those who want the best. Radiant Homes in all sizes. For those who want something else, 40 other kinds.

RELIABLE GAS RANGES.

DINNER SETS.

They are the favorites here as everywhere in America.

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For lumber camps. Not a stove style lacking.

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EMERY & WEAVER.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS!

The ladies of Smethport and vicinity are respectfully invited to call and inspect our new line of FALL and WINTER Dress Goods, which we are now showing in the latest weaves and colors.

Our line of Black Dress Goods was never so complete, and the prices were never so low.

We have also an elegant assortment of Remnants on our BARGAIN COUNTER. Call and see for yourselves.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

E. M. ROBERTS, AGENT For the CELEBRATED

DEERING MOWERS, Reapers, Binders, Rakes and Twine.

Take a look at these Machines before you buy. The Ball bearing Machines are strictly up-to-date.

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Portable Bay Window.

Having recently invented and received letters patent for this useful article, we are desirous of establishing agencies. It is not only a practical device, but is very cheap, and can be attached to any window without damaging woodwork or plaster. The prices range from $11.00 and up, according to size and quality. It will be a very convenient and valuable piece of property for persons who occupy rented houses, as it can be removed as easily as any article of the household.

Anyone ordering one of these Windows must give size of window frame where the Window is to be placed. Our agents will call on you. Address

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Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF